

MARVEL

JIM STARLIN • ALAN DAVIS • MARK FARMER • MATT YACKEY

#4

# GUARDIANS of the GALAXY

MOTHER  
ENTROPY





# GUARDIANS of the GALAXY MOTHER ENTROPY

The Knowhere authorities enlisted the Guardians of the Galaxy to transport a sacred relic called the Mother Stone--but when Pip the Troll showed up to steal it, he accidentally unleashed the entity known as Mother Entropy! After testing the Guardians, the apocalyptic entity chose Pip as the vessel that will spread her influence across this reality. The Guardians were forced to flush Pip out the airlock and flee to Shi'ar Prime, but can they convince Gladiator that certain doom is on his doorstep?

WRITER

JIM STARLIN

PENCILER

ALAN DAVIS

INKER

MARK FARMER

COLORIST

MATT YACKEY

LETTERER

VC'S CORY PETIT

COVER

DAVIS, FARMER & YACKEY

TITLE PAGE DESIGN

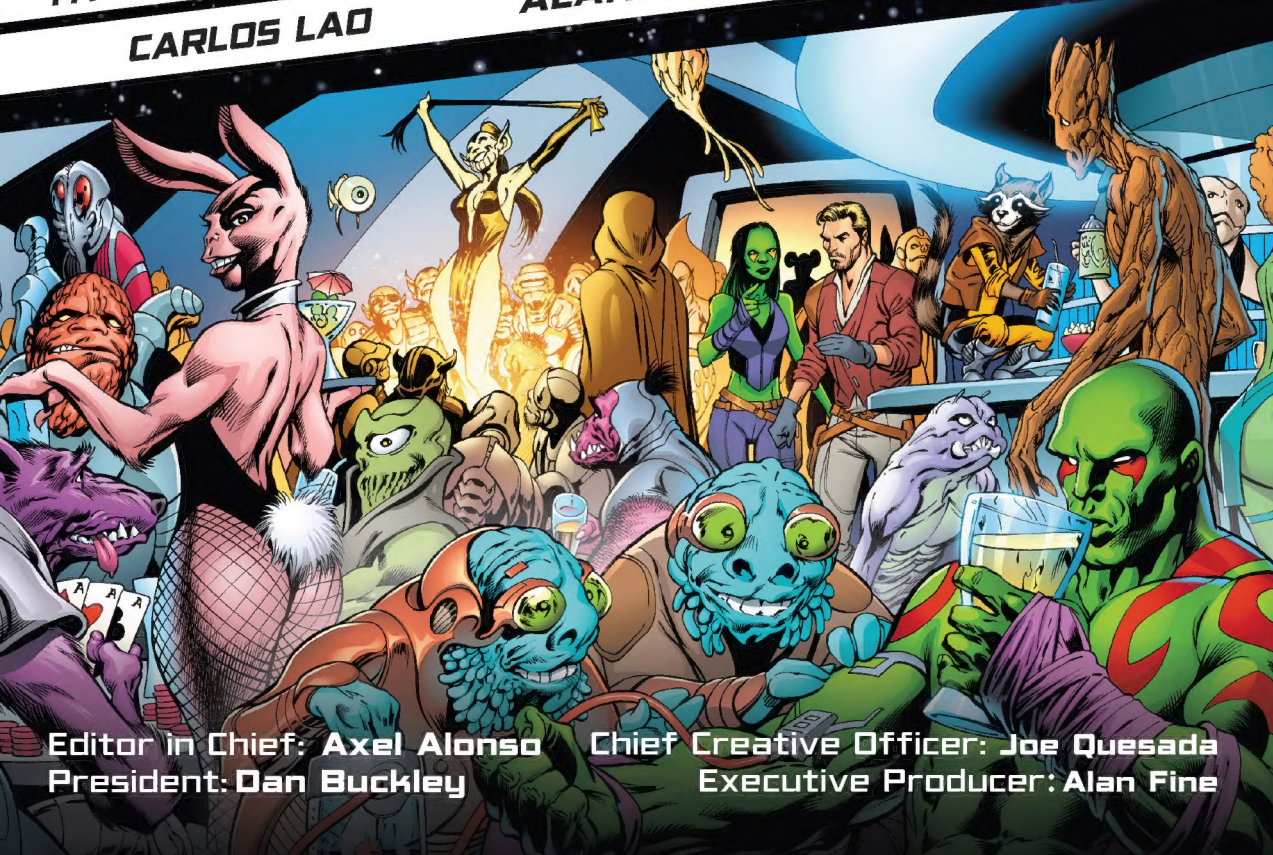
CARLOS LAO

ASSISTANT EDITOR

ALANNA SMITH

EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT



Editor in Chief: Axel Alonso

President: Dan Buckley

Chief Creative Officer: Joe Quesada

Executive Producer: Alan Fine



"THOSE FOOLISH  
HOLDOUTS THINK  
THEY HAVE ESCAPED,  
BY STRANDING  
ME IN AIRLESS  
OUTER SPACE.

"SO LITTLE DO  
THEY KNOW OF  
MOTHER ENTROPY.

"BUT WELL HAVE THEY LEARNED THAT  
FREEDOM IS BUT AN ILLUSORY AND  
HIGHLY EPHEMERAL STATE OF BEING.

SHI'AR PRIME.

THIS IS SO  
NOT HOW  
THINGS WERE  
SUPPOSED TO  
WORK  
OUT!

THE  
**GUARDIANS  
OF THE  
GALAXY!!**  
ENDING UP  
IMPRISONED?

THIS  
YOU FIND  
UNUSUAL?

YEAH,  
MAYBE WE  
OUGHT TO COME UP  
WITH ANOTHER  
NAME.





"SOMETHING LIKE  
JAILBIRDS OF  
THE UNIVERSE."

# BUSTED!

ONE HOUR EARLIER.

...AND, GLADIATOR, THIS MOTHER ENTROPY GIVES OFF SPORES THAT COVER YOU WITH A WHITISH SUBSTANCE, LIKE FUNGUS!

THE STUFF TURNS YOU INTO, LIKE, A DOUGHBOY ZOMBIE!

PETER QUILL, YOU CAN TELL US ALL ABOUT IT ONCE YOU ARE PROPERLY INCARCERATED.

INCARCERATED?!

BUT WE GOT A PARDON FOR ALL OUR PAST MISTAKES FROM THE KNOWHERE AUTHORITIES!

A PARDON THE SHI'AR EMPIRE DOES NOT RECOGNIZE.

SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT ONE COMING.





"DO THEY TRULY BELIEVE I COULD BRING COUNTLESS REALITIES INTO THE FAMILY..."

"...AND YET FALL VICTIM TO SUCH A SIMPLE-MINDED PLOY?"

BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

WE'RE FACING REAL GALACTIC PERIL HERE!

THERE'S NO TIME FOR THIS KIND OF NONSENSE!

NONSENSE?

AND THESE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE SMART GUYS?

LISTEN UP, BOZO!

YOU DARE TOUCH THE ROYAL PERSONAGE?

ANOTHER CRIME TO BE ADDED TO AN ALREADY LENGTHY LIST.

DRAX!

AND AN AFFRONT  
**GLADIATOR**  
OF THE PROUD  
**SHI'AR**  
WILL NOT TOLERATE!

LET NO GOOD DEED GO UNPUNISHED.



"THE HOLDOUTS CLEARLY DO NOT REALIZE I CHOSE THEIR TROLLISH COMPANION TO BE MY SURROGATE..."

"...FOR REASONS BEYOND THE QUALITY OF HIS PERSONALITY."

ENOUGH OF TRYING TO BE CIVIL WITH THESE BRITISH THUGS!

**DOWN THEM!**

UURRGH...

**AACCKK!!**

WHAT A SIGHT TO WAKE UP TO!

PLUS I AIN'T USED TO REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS BEFORE DRAX!

WE ONLY GOT ZAPPED. THE BIG GUY WAS PUNCHED BY ONE OF THE UNIVERSE'S MOST POWERFUL MEATHEADS.

HE'S GOING TO BE SLEEPING IT OFF FOR A GOOD WHILE.



"WHEN THE TROLL  
BECAME MY  
REPRESENTATIVE  
ON THIS PLANE  
OF EXISTENCE..."

"...ALL HIS  
KNOWLEDGE AND  
ABILITIES BECAME  
THE FAMILY'S."

WE HAVE TO  
QUICKLY CONVINCE  
THE SHI'AR WE AREN'T  
CRYING WOLF.

HOW DO  
YOU GO ABOUT  
TELLING A BUNCH OF  
SELF-PROCLAIMED  
GENIUSES THAT  
THEY AIN'T?

YOU DON'T.

SCANNERS  
HAVE DETECTED  
NO UNIDENTIFIED  
OBJECT ABOVE  
SHI'AR PRIME.

MAYBE  
BECAUSE  
MOTHER ENTROPY  
DOESN'T WANT  
YOU TO.

ONE'S  
DESIRES HAVE NO  
EFFECT ON SHI'AR  
SCIENCE.

WOULDN'T  
BET ON THAT,  
MENTOR.

THEN  
PROVE YOUR  
ASSERTION!

CAN'T.





"I HAVE NOW  
SUFFICIENTLY  
RECOVERED FROM  
THE ORDEAL OF  
TRANSFERENCE AND  
TRANSFORMATION.

"THE TIME HAS COME  
FOR MY LABORS IN  
THIS ACTUALITY TO  
TRULY BEGIN.



"COUNTLESS  
SOULS CRY OUT  
TO BE BROUGHT  
INTO THE FOLD.

"THE TRANQUILITY  
I OFFER IS AN  
IRRÉSISTIBLE LURE.



"NONE HAVE  
EVER BEEN ABLE  
TO REJECT MY  
SOLICITATION.

"THIS REALITY  
SHALL BE NO  
DIFFERENT."



ON  
SECOND  
THOUGHT,  
MAYBE WE  
CAN PROVE  
IT!

MEANING  
WHAT?

BEHIND  
YOU.



IF THIS  
BE SOME  
KIND OF--

**WHO?!**



SHI'AR, MEET  
**MOTHER  
ENTROPY!**

SHE'S THE  
MENACE YOU  
HAVE BEEN SO  
BLITHELY  
IGNORING!

LOOK  
AT YOUR  
HANDS!

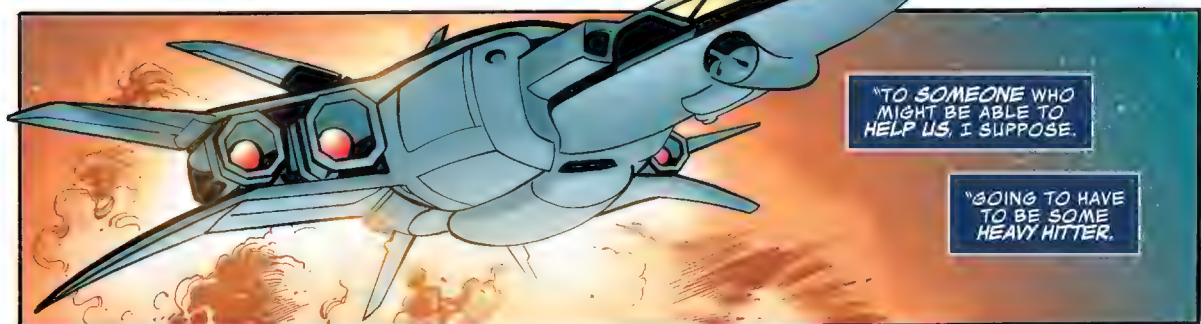
















...DESPITE HIS REPUTATION FOR BEING OVERLY JUDGMENTAL.

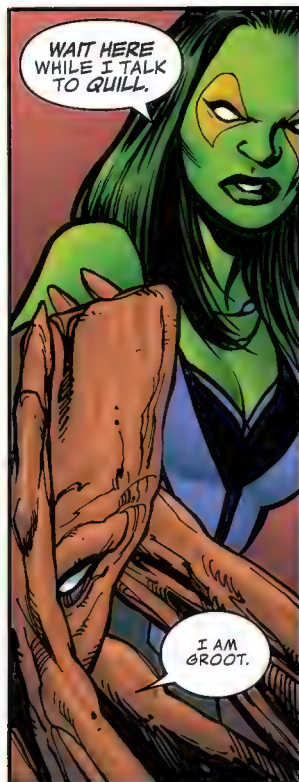
HANG IN THERE, BIG GUY.

WE'LL FIND SOME WAY TO GET ROCKET BACK.

JUST LIKE WE ALWAYS DO.

I AM GROOT.

DRAX DEMANDS A REMATCH.



WAIT HERE WHILE I TALK TO GULL.

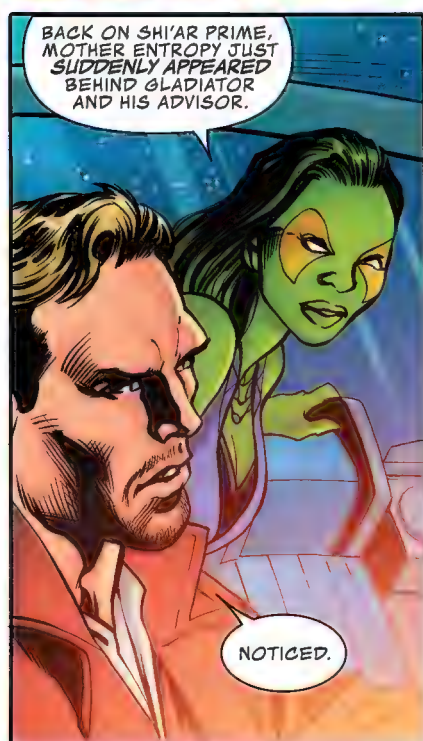
I AM GROOT.



WELL, THAT PLAN CERTAINLY BELLED UP.

OUR NEXT MOVE?

ALREADY REACHED OUT TO, HOPEFULLY, MORE COOPERATIVE IF NOT QUITE SO SUPER-INTELLIGENT HELP.



BACK ON SHI'AR PRIME, MOTHER ENTROPY JUST SUDDENLY APPEARED BEHIND GLADIATOR AND HIS ADVISOR.

NOTICED.



WHICH MEANS, I THINK, SHE'S ABLE TO EXPLOIT PIP'S TELEPORTATIONAL POWERS...

...AND MAYBE MORE.



WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME?

WAY BACK WHEN, PIP, DRAX AND I WERE MEMBERS OF A TEAM CALLED THE INFINITY WATCH.





YEAH, ADAM WARLOCK HAD YOU GUYS PROTECTING INDIVIDUAL INFINITY GEMS FROM FALLING INTO THE WRONG HANDS.

THANOS WAS A MEMBER TOO, WASN'T HE?

WEIRD.



STAY FOCUSED, QUILL. THAT'S WHEN PIP GAINED HIS ABILITY TO TELEPORT AND MORE.



IS THIS ABOUT THE LINK THE TROLL HAS WITH YOU FORMER INFINITY WATCHERS?



YEAH, PIP CAN ALWAYS SENSE WHERE WE ARE AND TELEPORT DIRECTLY TO US.



WHICH MAKES DRAX AND I MAJOR LIABILITIES.

PIP/MOTHER ENTROPY IS EASILY GOING TO BE ABLE TO TRACK US DOWN.

YOU'VE GOT TO DUMP DUMBO AND ME SOMEPLACE, FAST.



THAT DOESN'T WORK FOR ME.

I'M AFRAID IT'S GOING TO HAVE TO.



THERE'S AN UNINHABITED CLASS-M PLANET DIRECTLY AHEAD.

HEAD FOR IT.



NO WAY!

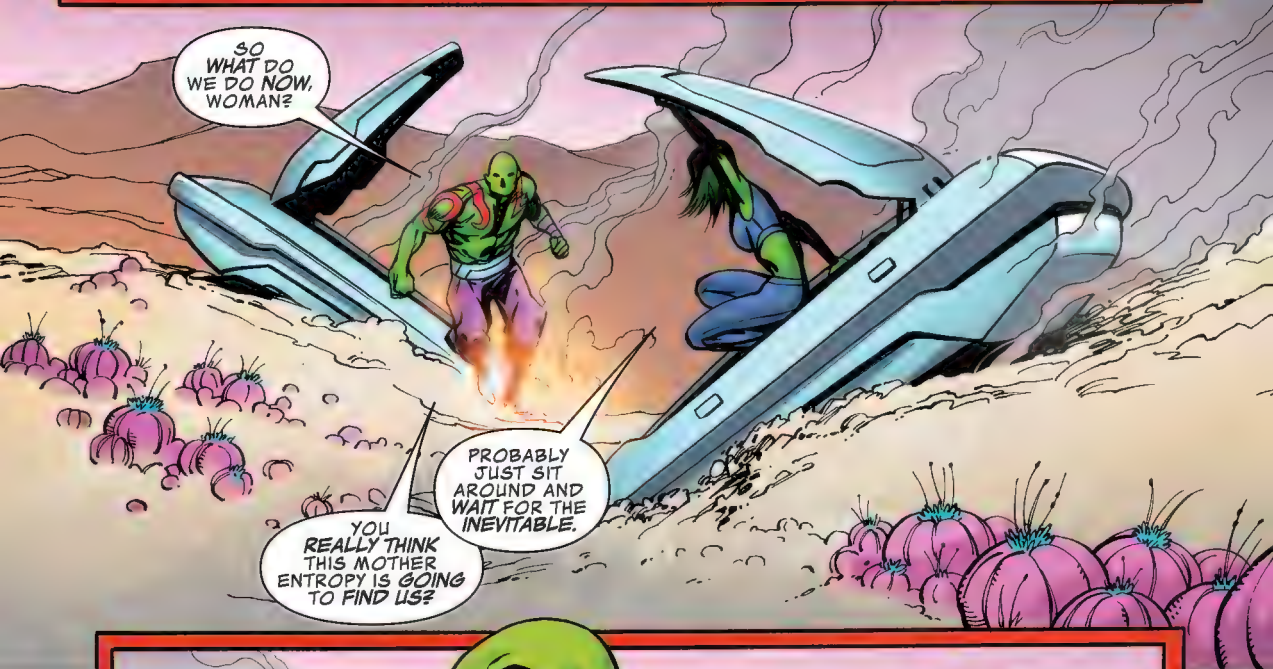
NO ARGUMENT, QUILL.



JUST DO IT.















ANOTHER  
OF YOUR  
CHIMERICAL  
NOTIONS,  
HOLDOUT.

THE VILLAIN  
FOLLOWED  
YOU!

NO, I  
LEARNED OF THIS  
RENDEZVOUS BY SIMPLY  
LISTENING IN ON YOUR  
COMMUNICATIONS.

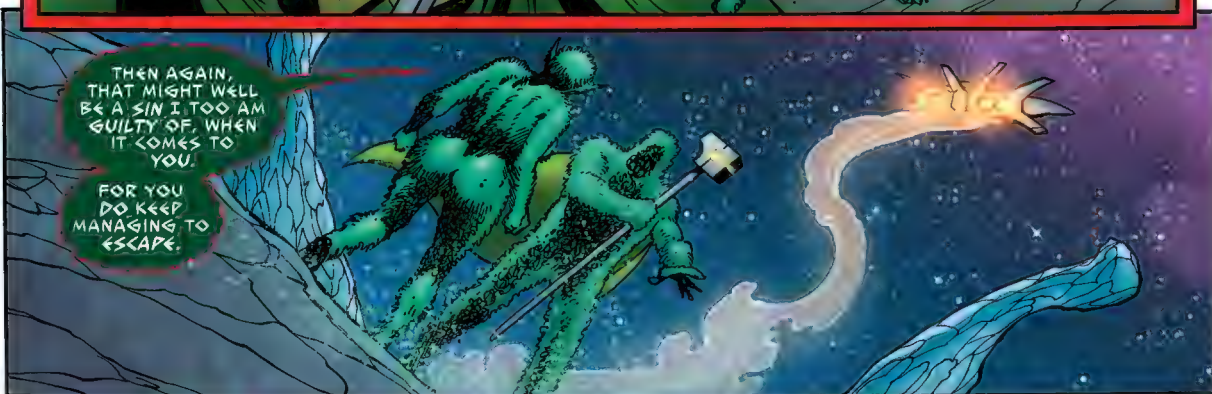
YOU  
CONTINUE TO  
SERIOUSLY  
UNDERESTIMATE  
ME, MR. QUILL.

AS HAVE  
ALL WHO HAVE  
EVER OPPOSED  
THE FAMILY'S  
WILL.



THEN AGAIN,  
THAT MIGHT WELL  
BE A SIN I TOO AM  
GUILTY OF, WHEN  
IT COMES TO  
YOU.

FOR YOU  
DO KEEP  
MANAGING TO  
ESCAPE.



**I AM  
GROOT!**

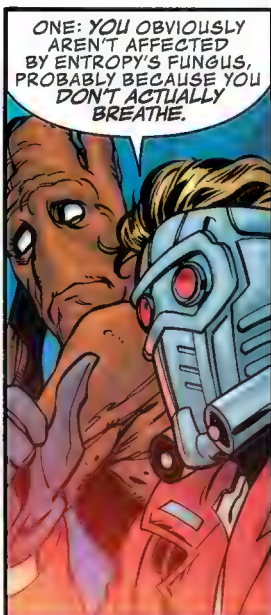
HOW WAS I  
TO KNOW ENTROPY  
COULD MONITOR RADIO  
COMMUNICATIONS?

I KNOW,  
DUMB!

BUT I THINK  
WE PICKED UP SOME  
VITAL INTEL ON MOMMY  
DEAREST FROM THIS  
LAST ENCOUNTER.



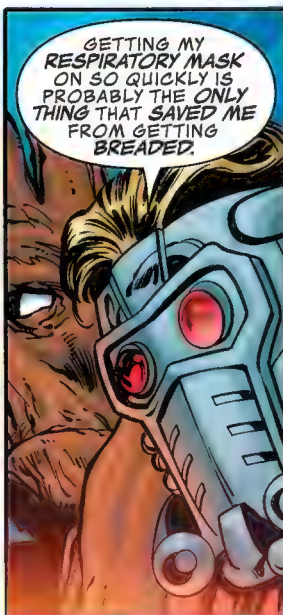




ONE: YOU OBVIOUSLY  
AREN'T AFFECTED  
BY ENTROPY'S FUNGUS,  
PROBABLY BECAUSE YOU  
DON'T ACTUALLY  
BREATHE.



TWO: IT  
LOOKS LIKE ENTROPY  
TAKES OUT HER VICTIMS  
THROUGH AIRBORNE  
TRANSMISSION.



GETTING MY  
RESPIRATORY MASK  
ON SO QUICKLY IS  
PROBABLY THE ONLY  
THING THAT SAVED ME  
FROM GETTING  
BREADED.



THERE'S  
A CHANCE THOSE  
TWO BITS OF  
KNOWLEDGE MIGHT  
HELP US DOWN  
THE LINE.

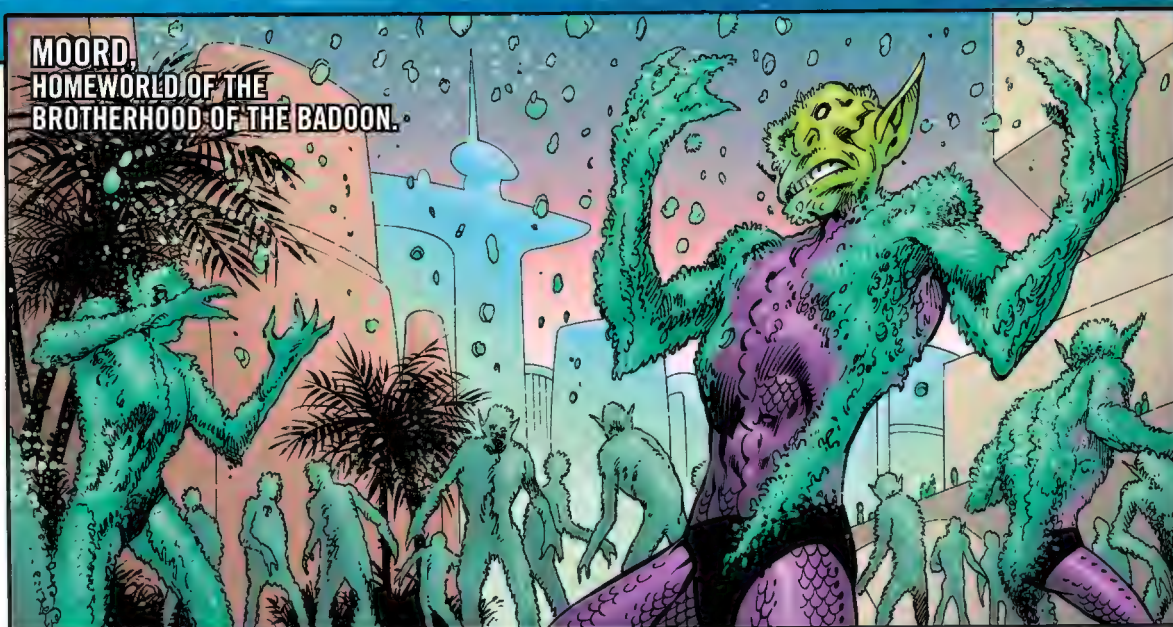


I AM  
GROOT?

HOW?

I DON'T  
KNOW.

AND, NO, I  
HAVEN'T THE  
FOGGIEST IDEA  
WHAT WE'RE  
GOING TO DO  
NEXT.



MOORD,  
HOMEWORLD OF THE  
BROTHERHOOD OF THE BADOON.



**BROODWORLD.**



**A SKRULL OUTPOST.**



**SPARTAX.**



**EARTH.**

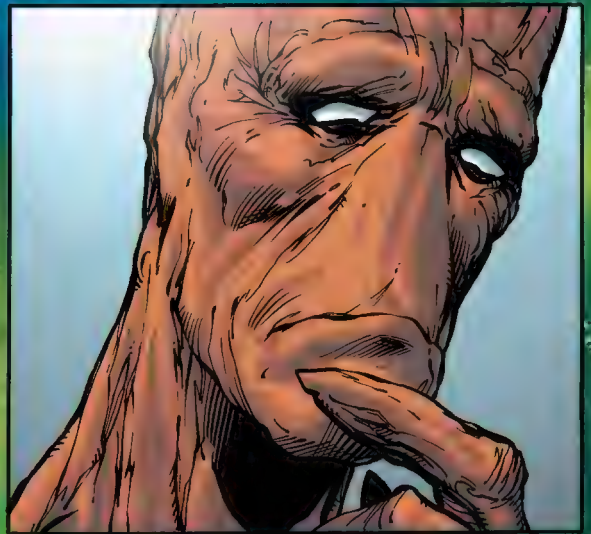




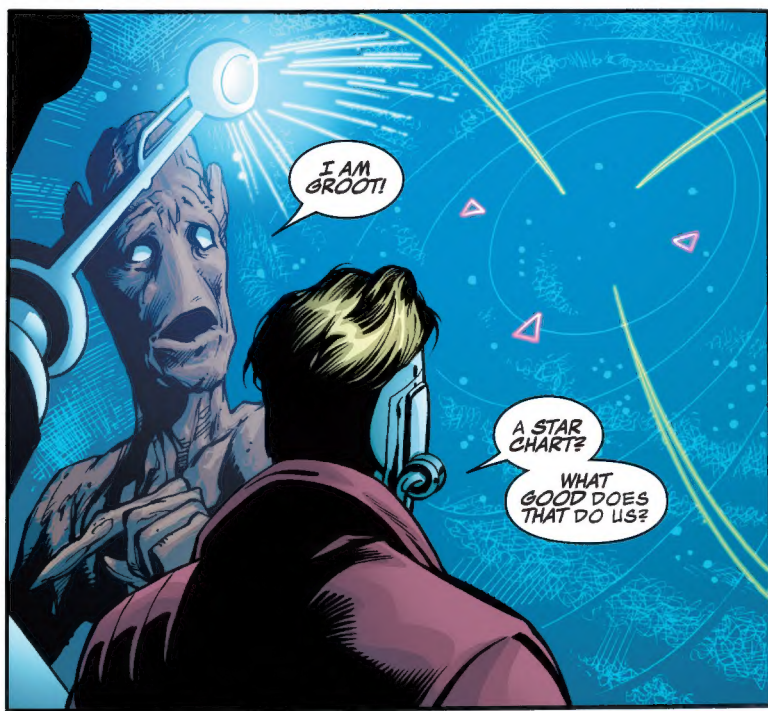
KNOWHERE.

"YEAH, I KNOW  
WE'RE BACK EXACTLY  
WHERE WE  
STARTED, GROOT.

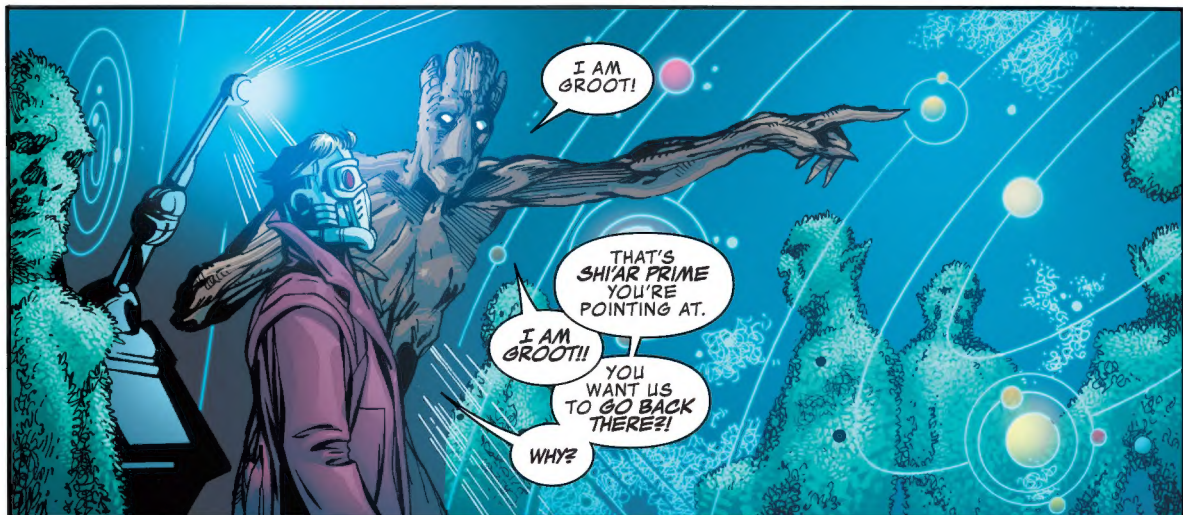
"BUT AFTER STRIKING OUT  
WITH A HALF-DOZEN PLANETS,  
I FIGURED SOMETHING  
SMALLER MIGHT PROVE  
MORE PROMISING."











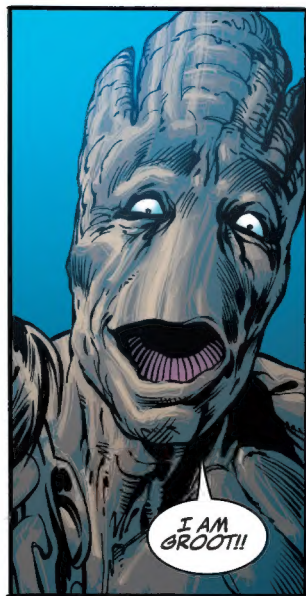
I AM GROOT!

THAT'S SHI'AR PRIME YOU'RE POINTING AT.

I AM GROOT!!

YOU WANT US TO GO BACK THERE?!

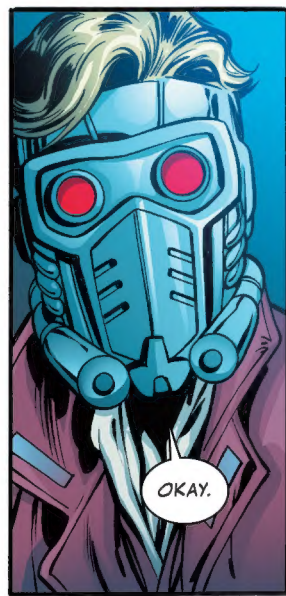
WHY?



I AM GROOT!!



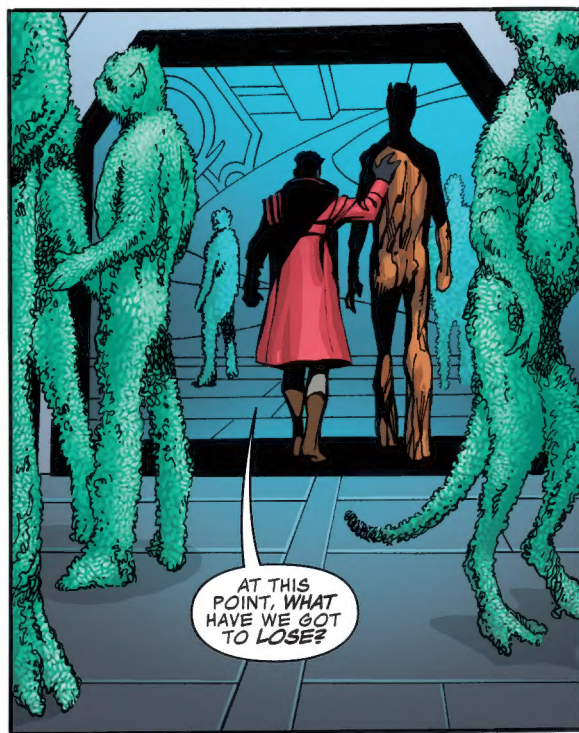
**I AM GROOT!!**



OKAY.

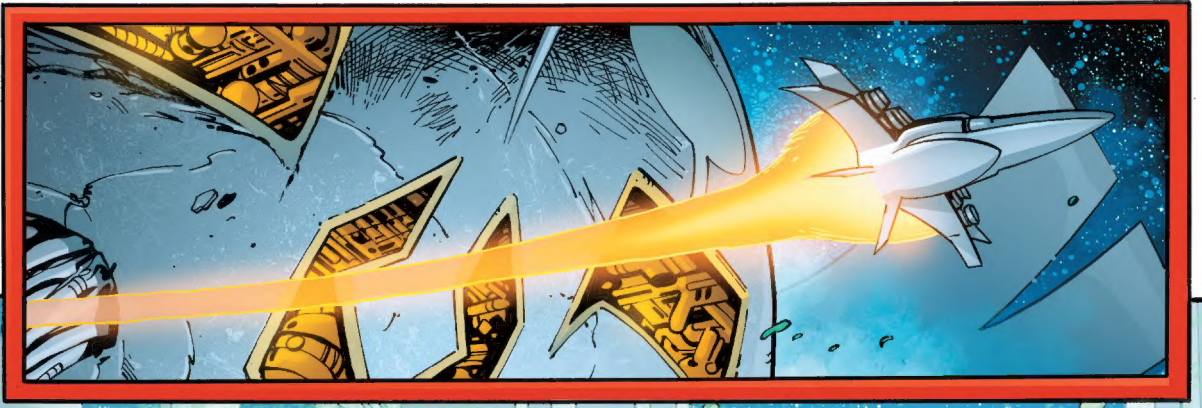


SETTLE DOWN, GROOT. WE'LL GO WITH YOUR PLAN, WHATEVER IT IS.



AT THIS POINT, WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO LOSE?





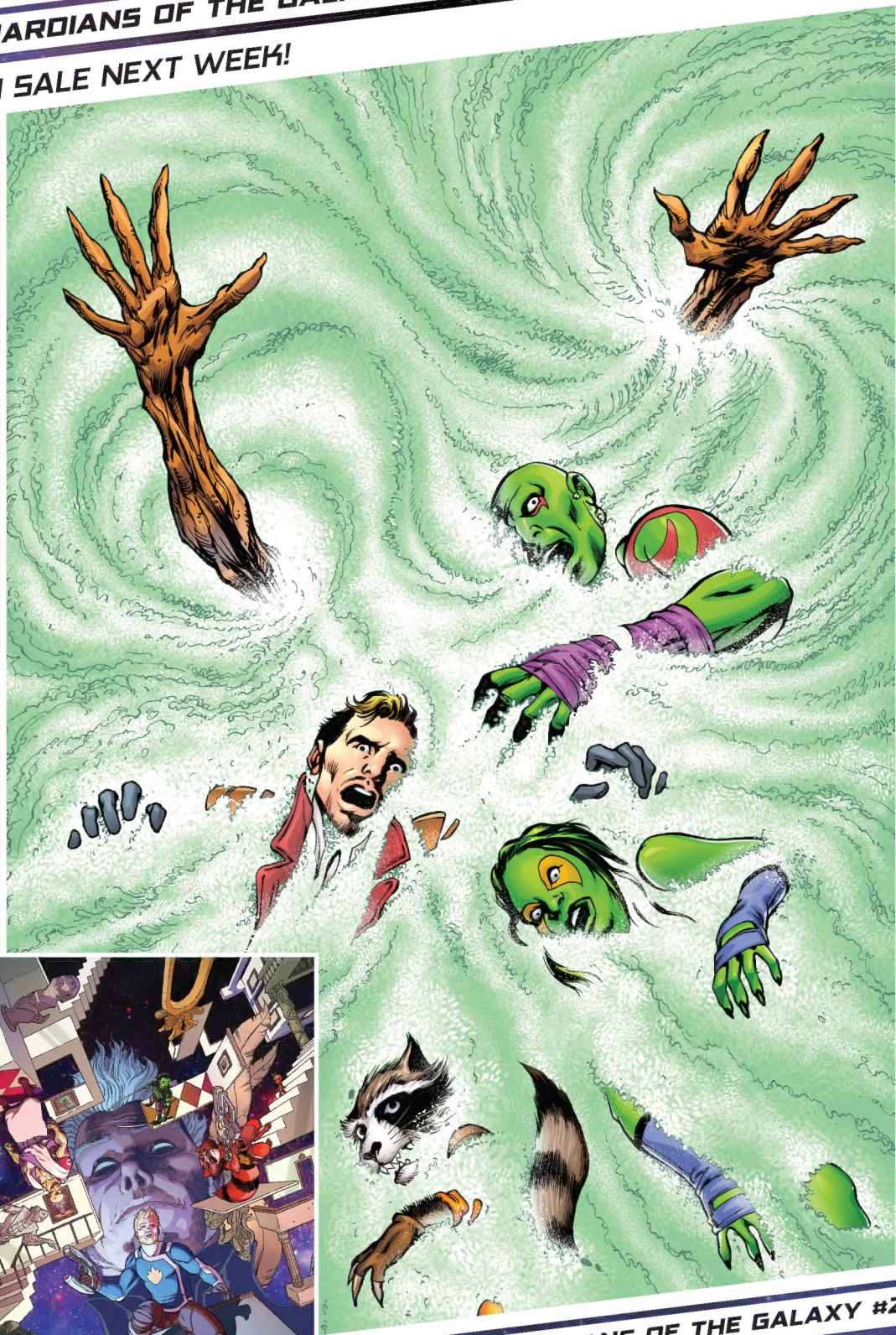
SHI'AR PRIME.



**NEXT: THE BITTER END!**



**GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY: MOTHER ENTROPY #5**  
**ON SALE NEXT WEEK!**



**ALL-NEW GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY #2**  
**ON SALE NOW!**